RICHMOND HILL-TWICKENHAM-POPE'S VILLA. The Thames above London is a very quiet, winding, narrow, placid stream, and the view of it, as you look from Richmond Hill, (about six miles from the metropolis,) is one of the most charming in England. As the river flows gently and with mirrorlike clearness through extended meadows, a fine growth of trees adorn its margin, and almost, by their wide-spreading branches, conceal it in some places from sight, while the whole landscape exhibits the evidences of English taste and cultivation. Here and there the stately swan, white as snow, is seen sitting proudly upon the stream, as though conscious he is under royal protection, and that his

only duty is to show his beauty and enjoy himself. POPE's VILLA, though the grounds around it appeared somewhat neglected, remains very much as when inhabited by the poet, and the grotto, (which is a small apartment, connected with the wall of the garden, arched over with small rough stones, among which were some crystals of quartz, and which is open towards the Thames, flowing at the foot of the handsome lawn, a few rods below,) is entire, but containing nothing of special interest but a bust of Pope and some fragments of the famous willow which formerly stood near it. A monument crected by the poet to his mother stands alone and unprotected in an open field in the rear of the house. seeming to lament that the hand which reared it has now no power to defend it from neglect and decay.

THE POET CAMPBELL. The rooms occupied by this great poet, when I saw him, were at number 61 Lincoln-Inn-Fields, on the second (or what we should call the third) floor, where the apartment in which we dined was surrounded on all sides with books, which, howe er, he observed, were but a part of his library. The party consisted of the poet's particular friend, Dr. BEATTIE, Mr. SHOBERL, (Editor of the Forgetme-not,) and Mr. LACKMAN, a young Prussian gentleman, who had but lately arrived from the Continent, after having translated the Poems of Campbell anto German. The poet appeared to be about sixty years of age, and, though suffering from rheumatism, seemed to enjoy much the society of his friends. His counten nce, though pale, was intellectual, his manners polite but unceremonious, and his fine blue poetic eye, though apparently careless in its glances, might be suspected by a close observer o. seeing every thing. He said he would give a hun dred guineas to recall a speech which he had just made before the anti-slavery convention, in which he had done injustice to American poets, but that in truth he had committed the error under the influence of feelings produced by the circumstance that an American had the previous evening inflicted an anti-slavery poem of four hundred lines upon him. He should have confined his remarks to our anti-slavery poets. Of BRYANT he spoke in high terms; he had read his "Thanatopsis" before the Society of Arts, of which he was President, and it was received with decided applause. He expressed the warmest interest in America, and said he should delight to visit it. He was evidently much gratified in pointing to a fine print of her Majesty, (from the picture by Chalon,) with her autograph upon it, a gift from herself. He had presented to her his works, when in a day or two they were returned with a request for his name in them. When he had offered his works through the Private Secretary of the Queen, that gentleman had expressed doubts whether she would receive them, inasmuch as something in return was in such cases ordinarily expected. Mr. CAMPBELL wrote that he expected and wanted nothing within the touch of her sceptre. He spoke of the delicacy of the present he had received, upon which he obviously set great value. He spoke of once having dined with By-RON, SCOTT, CRABBE, and ROGERS. BYRON WAS very natural, not particularly brilliant in conversation-no special mark of genius to be so. Cole- upon it. RIDGE seemed to be no favorite with him-of his Ephemeris of the new planet Iris, computed by Professor powers of conversation he observed that he " took both balves to himself. He regretted that Moore should be engaged on a History of Ireland, a work unfortunate he thought for a man of so brilliant a genius. He thought his work on Religion learned, but bearing a title too light for so grave a subject. Mr. Campbell was very attentive and courteous to his guests, and in a more lively and agreeable conversation than that which prevailed at his table I have seldom shared. CRABBE he described as a very mild, quiet man, but of singular and minute observation. Humorous and facetious remarks occasionally fall from the lips of the poet, and in passing the wine to Mr. LACKMAN, he begged him to help himself and "translate it." His nervous system was evidently impaired, and the intelligence of his death some two years after did not

MISS JOANNA BAILIE.

In the little village of Hampstead, about three miles from London, in a small and well-arranged house, lives this distinguished lady, and with her at the time of my visit a sister some years older than herself. Miss Ballie was herself far advanced in life, but retained a great share of vivacity, and spoke with sensibility of Sir Walter Scott and her other early friends in Scotland. She named with interest several American gentlemen whom she had known, and was evidently familiar with our best authors. In the manners of this lady and her valuable sister dignity was blended with all those offices of civility and politeness which are so exactly and gracefully performed by well-bred and well-educated English women. Their remarkable affection for each other could not be hid from strangers, and they shared each other's happiness as though animated by a common life.

MRS. HOFFLAND.

Alas! that highly-gifted and excellent lady (whose numerous works have so delighted and instructed the young) is no longer among the living. Her death is very recently announced. She resided, when I saw her, at Hammersmith, about three miles from London, in a modest cottage, with her husband, who was a landscape painter of merit. A note from her some three years since informed me of his death. Mr. HOFFLAND enjoyed the patronage of some English noblemen, and spent his summers in travelling and taking sketches of scenes, which he painted during the winter. He had visited every part of England and Scotland and portions of the continent, particularly Italy. Mrs. HOFFLAND was, when I visited her, considerably past middle life, and suffering from feeble health but her manners were the most natural and agreeable that can be imagined, her conversation unusually animated and intelligent, and all her sentiments expressive of the benevolence and generosity of her heart. She had been deeply interested in a young American (the late distinguished B. B. THATCHER, of Boston) who visited England in declining health, and from whom I brought a letter, among the last he ever penned, and the sad news of his situation moved her to tears. Mrs. Hope-LAND was intimately acquainted with Miss MIT-FORD, MISS EDGEWORTH, and Mr. MONTGOMERY. (of Sheffield,) whose virtues as well as genius she greatly admired. He was the leader, she observed, in every public, benevolent, or religious enterprise in Sheffield, a man of most catholic sentiments, though a Moravian in principle, and while those of his peculiar sect had no place of worship, he was accustomed to attend the Church of England in the morning and the Weslevan Methodist cha-

lars, was a particular ment of Mrs. Hoffland, and in his discoveries she took a deep interest. She had evidently been familiar with affliction, and spoke with deep emotion of the loss of her son, who had dedicated himself to the service of religion, and promised to be extensively useful in the church. But fortitude, cheerfulness, and active benevolence were graces which show out brightly in her character, and sorrow was subdued before them.

TO THE EDITORS.

NATIONAL OBSERVATORY, WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER 29, 1847.

GENTLEMEN: Please publish in your valuable paper the following announcement of the discovery by HIND, of Bishop's Observatory, of another planet, received from Professor SCHUMACHER, of Altona, through the politeness of John CUTHBERT, Esq., the American Consul at Hamburg :

"ALTONA, August 21, 1847. "Sra: I have the honor to send you some copies of the circular about the new planet, and beg you will distribute them to the Observatories in the United States.

I have the honor to remain, sir, your obedient and faithful H. C. SCHUMACHER.

A Letter from J. R. Hind to H. C. Schumacher. [CIRCULAR.]

Loxpon, August 16, 1847. My DEAR STR : I have the gratification to announce to you

another planetary discovery, made about the time the last Altona post was closing.
On August 13th, I noticed what seemed to be a star of

8-9 magnitude, not marked upon Wolfer's map, 19th hour, nor previously seen by me, though I have repeatedly examined this part of the heavens during the present summer, inserting all doubtful 9-10 magnitude stars not found in the map. looked over the neighborhood on June 22 and July 31 saw no star in the position of the stranger. Micrometive ob-servations made by Mr. Bishop and myself directly after the discovery showed it to be a new planet, evidently belonging to the group between Mars and Jupiter. I announced the discovery to astronomers in this country on August 14th, and he planet was observed at Cambridge on the evening of that I send you all the observations we have yet made. Planet's R. A. Planet's Dec G. M. T.

Aug. 13, 9h. 39m. 46s. 19h. 57m. 30s. 38 13° 27′ 21″ 5 10 37 24 19 57 28 41 13 27 27 6 15 9 00 39 19 55 47 64 13 31 4 3 The comparison stars are Piazzi XIX, 396, and H. C. p.

15, at 19h. 53m. 36s. 5. In the planetary search which I have carried on for eight nonths, ecliptical charts for hours 19 and 20 and the greater part of the interval between 0h. and 5h. have been nearly Mr. Main tells me that he had written to you on Saturday,

at I suppose our letters will reach you together. Had I thought there was any post I should have written you the morning after the discovery. The positions I have given are rigorously reduced, and I beeve very exact. I will send the original differences of A.

R. and dec. between the planet and stars in my next H. C. SHUMACHER. Altona, August 20, 1847.

My DEAR SIR: I received after I had closed your letter he following from Professor Challis: A. R. G. M. T.

Au.14, 9h. 2m. 13s. 8 19h. 56m. 39s. 12 13° 29' 10 3 ref. 10 25 21 4 19 56 36 21 13 29 187mn.
11 29 1 3 19 56 33 94 13 29 26 1 ref.
15, 10 20 34 5 19 55 45 06 13 31 91mn. The first position of August 14 was determined by 12 comarisons in R. A. and 5 in N. P. D. The star of reference 65 Saggittarii, the place of which is taken from B. A. C. The position after meridian passage on the same day was de rmined by 6 comparisons in R. A. and as many in N. P. D., with Piazzi XIX, 396. The mean places January 1st,

847, of this star are as follows : Piazzi, 19h. 58m. 14s. 35 13° 21m. 33" 6 Bessel, 19 58 14 45 ,13 21 40 6 Challis, 19 58 14 53 13 21 38 7 *Professor Challis has adopted his own position in his re-

Sir John Herschel wishes me to call the new star the planet Sir John Herschet wishes me to can adopt.

Iris, a name which Mr. Bishop proposes to adopt.

J. R. HIND.

H. C. SCHUMACHER."

This makes the seventh known asteroid. It is remarkable for the eccentricity of its orbit and length of its period of revo-brief, the war was commenced unwisely-it has lution. The planet has not been seen at this Observatory on account of the weather; but the following ephemeris, which bave had computed from Hann's elements, as published in the London Times of August 30, will show its place sufficiently near to enable astronomers to turn their instruments

Mean Time Washington.	R. Ascension.			S. Declination.		
1847, Sept. 27, 8h	19h.	49m.	42s.	14°	26'	7
Oct. 1, 8	- 60	52	37	14	26	0
5, 8	44	56	6	14	23	4
9, 8	20	00	5	14	19	4
13, 8	**	4	36	14	13	4
17, 8	**	9	36	14	5	5
21, 8	**	15	3	13	55	5
25, 8	**	20	55	13	42	8
29, 8	4.5	27	11	13	27	2
Nov. 2, 8	**	33	50	13	12	7
6, 8	**	40	50	12	53	8
10, 8	**	48	9	12	32	6
14, 8	**	55	46	12	8	9

"In the computation of the elements, parallax and aberration of August 29, his ephemeris gave the right ascension one second too great, and the declination nine seconds too small.

THE THERMAL TELESCOPE.

The Boston Journal reports the following among he proceedings of the Association of Geologists: Professor HENRY (of Princeton) communicated some inresting experiments, showing the analogy between light and eat. The experiments were made with a Thermo-Electrical apparatus, a very delicate instrument, which will indicate 500th of a degree of a Fahrenheit thermometer. It has een long known that two rays of light may be so thrown on each other as to produce darkness. Professor H. showed that two rays of heat might be so combined as to produce cold. Light and heat differ with respect to the length of the waves, those of the later are longer than those of the former. Experiments were made upon flames. Some flames give little light, but intruse heat ; as, for instance, the flame of hydrogen gas. If a solid body is plunged into such a flame, the radiant heat will be increased as well as the radiant light.

Experiments made upon the spots of the sun showed that they were coller than the surrounding parts; also, that the

surface of that body is variously heated. The apparatus was applied to form a Thermal Telescope when turned to the bravens the coldest part was found to be directly over head. Thunder clouds, sending forth flashes of lightning, were found to be colder than the surrounding clouds: When turned to the moon there were some slight traces of heat, but those were proved to be from the reflected heat of the sun. He showed this to be the case by an experiment which he performed on ice. In this experiment the ice reflected heat. It has long been known that a burning lens could be made of ice. The Thermo-Electrical Telescope is capable of an infinire improvement. When in a state of perfection it may reveal many new and interesting facts i astronomy, which thus far have only been opened to sight.

A STRANGE FLOWER -One day last week some men who were working upon our streets broke a stone in two in which was found a beautiful purple flower, with some green leaves, as fresh in appearance and as soft to the touch as though i had been grown in a green house. How it came there is a mystery to us. The stone had been in our street for twelve But the flower was evidently in the stone when it was quarried. Perhaps it had been there from "time whereo the memory of man mometh not to the contrary"-aye, for aught we know, it is an anteditivian flower. Mr. S. S. Youngs says "the flower resembles the Hebiscus species; but the leaf is more nearly the rose, but is not exactly like any flower now a native of this country, nor indeed like any exotic cultivated here." He adds: "It most probably grew the hole of the rock where it now is; but the rock mus have been earth when it grew."-Enton (Ohio) Register.

The St. Louis Reveille has the following hit at the copper mining mania which exists in certain sections:

"A snake of the copper-head species was killed a few days pel in the evening. Mr. Lane, the celebrated since near Princeton, New Jersey. We understand that a company was immediately formed upon the spot for mining purposes."

A JUST REBUKE.

YOUN THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER OF SEPT. 28. We perceive that a prominent and influential Lo cofoco print charges the Whigs as a body "with having opposed and interrupted the war." The Whigs of the nation, generally speaking, regard war as a great calamity, and avoid it whenever it may be avoided with propriety and honor. Nevertheless, purer patriots never breathed than may be found among the Whigs; while the fact that the blood of some of their best men and most cherished favorites has been freely shed upon the battle-fields of Mexico, should call a blush to the cheek of every Locofoco who has the remotest sense of shame, whenever attempting to underrate or depreciate the gallantry, the patriotism, the heroism of his political opponents. Such unmanly intimations constitute an outrage upon the maimed and mangled among the living, as well as to the memories of the to obtain peace with Mexico. Where are the progallant dead. It is indeed infamous to find the oran of the Government assailing and libelling the Whigs by charges of a want of patriotism, while thousands of Whig citizens are serving as officers not the terms upon which he is authorized to treat or soldiers in our army in Mexico-at the very mo- such as Mexico cannot accept? such as no nation, ment, it is possible, in which some of them may be not lost to all self-respect, could accept, until driven pouring out their blood or yielding up their lives in by the power of the sword to the extremity of dea national quarrel. The Government that is guilty spair? Let the friends of the Administration anof such conduct deserves the severest condemnation, the keenest rebuke. That the war might have of having used all proper endeavors to terminate, been avoided with honor, and hence should have been avoided, is the opinion not only of thousands at home, but of many of those who have participated in its perils and its triumphs. And upon this point there will be no evasion, no equivocation, when the matter comes up for discussion in Congress. The real authors and promoters of the war will be there unmasked. Their objects, selfish and ambitious, as we believe them to have been, will be exposed to the public eye and mind. That the people have already pronounced against

Mr. Polk and his policy in this matter is quite apparent from the results of the recent elections. When he provoked and commenced the war, he had an overwhelming majority in the popular branch of the National Legislature. But how stands the case now? What is the verdict of his own State? The probability is that the next House of Representatives will be against him-against him too through the influence of the people who have been afforded an opportunity of recording their sentiments through the ballot-boxes. But, we repeat, an influential journal, identified with the Administration, charges the Whigs with having "interrupted the war." How interrupted it? Where and when? No! The error, from the first, has been at Washington. The war was heedlessly, recklessly, blindly brought on-and then it was miserably mismanaged. Mr. Polk and his advisers committed blunder after blunder; and in some cases the blunders have, if possible, been worse than crimes. They started with the idea that the Mexicans would not fight. When convinced of their error, they argued that their first battle would prove their last, and that a single defeat would dispirit and overwhelm them. Under this delusion an army, altogether inadequate to the emergency, was called into the field; and many of the volunteers who rushed to the rescue were sent back to their homes, mortified and indignant. But another battle took place-and then the services that were refused were as earnestly courted. And this has been the history from the first. The Administration has been crying "Peace, Peace!" while our gallant little army has been compelled to fight battle after battle, and in many cases against fearful odds. Even now, if the negotiations which were in progress at the last dates should fail, the cause, we verily believe, will be found in the fact that Gen. Scott's army was not sufficiently powerful. In been conducted in a spirit at once niggardly and cruel, and has been protracted wantonly and unnecessarily. These are the sins and responsibilities of the Administration. Its head and its members must and will be held accountable, while their unworthy, unmanly-nay, dastardly a saults upon the Whigs-such assaults as we have quoted above, will only react upon themselves. The American People will never permit the memories of the Whig heroes who have laid down their lives upon the battle-field to be libelled and insulted with impunity.

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THE "UNION" AND THE WHIGS.

"But if peace now fail to come, the responsibility of war pro longed will be heavy on the leaders of that party among us by whom Mexico has been deceived into the hope of aid and comfort."- Washington Union.

The above is in perfect keeping with the uniform course of the Government paper. A degree of recklessness-an utter abandonment of truth and ustice, has been exhibited by Mr. Polk's organ, from the commencement of our difficulties with Mexico, truly mortifying to all who wish the nation to preserve its dignity and integrity. In the brief extract at the head of this article are three distinct falsehoods-falsehoods, too, that have been rung in the ears of the public, from the same organ, until they have become a familiar tune.

1. The first of these is the indirect statement that the Administration has used all proper efforts positions? Upon what terms have our rulers proposed peace? The Union does not tell us. Mr. TRIST, it is true, is sent as a negotiator; but are swer these questions, before they claim the credit by honorable peace, the unfortunate conflict between the two Republics.

2. The Union charges that the Whigs have caused the prolongation of the war, and that upon them rests the responsibility of its continuance. Union, in its insane ravings against the Whigs, presents an admirable specimen of consistency. At one moment it charges them with opposition to the war-taunts them with the name of the Peace party; and, in the next breath, says they are the cause of the continuance of hostilities.

3. Again: the official organ here repeats the old charge, that the Whigs are the friends of Mexico; that they give them "aid and comfort;" a charge that should blister the tongue of the man who utters it with eternal burnings. The Union has contributed more to arouse the hopes of Mexico, by the constant repetition of this slander, than the editor would have done had he filled the coffers of their nation with Treasury notes. It has led the Mexicans to believe that, in this country, there is a powerful party devoted to their interests, and traitors to our country. Nor is this the only way in which ' Mexico has been deceived into the hope of aid and succor." Mr. Polk kindly sent them a General to lead their army; and, having been the object of his especial care in one instance, they might reasonably hope for further "aid and comfort from his Excellency .- Cincinnati Chronicle.

PRACTICAL HINTS TO BUSINESS MEN.

FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

ACQUISITIVENESS .- Nothing is more common in the merantile experience of this country than for men to start in life poor, but, overcoming all obstacles, to rise into high credit and affluence. It is unhappily quite common also for the same men, when arrived at this elevation, to put every thing at hazard in the hope of more rapid gains, and, missing their object, to lose all. Strange that men should do so, the spectators say, and yet if they ever reach the same point of elevation they will very likely pursue the same course. It is not very strange perhaps in such a community as this that it should be so. Our merchants are pressed so severely with business that they have time for little else. Their thoughts are engrossed constantly with business and its gains, and in this way the desire of acquisition, which is implanted in every bosom for useful purposes, is nourished into a passion, and breaks away from reason. For its improper action there is always at hand a ready gratification. Besides, a man who has by steady application obtained property and credit, gets to feel as if it would always be so with him. He comes to think more of his own sagacity and less of his steady plodding than he ought; and, having more credit, and perhaps more money, than his present business requires, spreads out his plans in a disproportionate enlargement. Men so situated do not really expect to be materially happier or better for the large increase of wealth which they strive for. It is the passion for acquisition which urges them on. Some may indeed hope to set up a carriage and enter the fashionable world, and so become the slaves of postillions and the bon ton. But in general it is acquisition which fills and controls the mind. In sober seriousness, men all WILEY & PUTNAM'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS. know that they want but little here below, nor want that little long. They know that such an amount of property as makes the will of God with respect to the King, but that God had hem easy in their affairs, and leaves them to labor steadily for the maintenance of their families and the performance of other duties, is enough, and that more will but increase care felt the conviction that Charles's death alone could save Engand perplexity, without any compensating enjoyment. If their thoughts are accustomed to reach on to the end of life and beyond it, and to cherish the feeling that some heart-work is to be done by way of preparation for the future, they confess to themselves that more property would rather be a hindrance than a help in that matter. Yet they love to make money. One says, I wish I had five hundred thousand dollars. What would you do with it No matter : I should like to have it.

Most men believe that the possession of some property is very desirable as a means of rational enjoyment and usefulness. They would think that the first thousand dollars which a man should acquire would be worth more to him than the next two thousand; and that all his additional gains sink proportionably in value. Some would run along by this rule until they would at no distant point pass by the summit of increase, and count further gain nothing but loss. It is, any how, a remarkable fact, staring us all in the face continually, that very rich men are seldom reputed happy; though others will continue to think if they could gain the wealth they would contrive to

How shall business men protect themselves from the danger we are considering? Certainly, it is a great danger. The danger is evidently not to be avoided by simple reliance upon one's own superior wisdom and prudence. It is among those who have been longest in the exercise of prudence that the most conspicuous examples of imprudence are to be found.

If we may be allowed to suggest remedies for so great a danger, we would say that in the first place every business man should feel that he is in danger. Then he should cultivate other faculties besides that of acquisitiveness. That will cultivate itself. Then he should set bounds to his desires from the outset of his acquisitions. Not by fixing a definite sum perhaps beyond which he will not accumulate, but so far at least as not to allow the fact that he has reached the point \$1. ANTIQUARIAN LIBRARY.—Bede's Ecclevastical to which he first aimed to be merely a new starting point for story and the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle. Edited by J. A. les. Thick 12mo. \$1.25.

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Consider that in truth the surest way of arriving at great wealth is never to be in a hurry. Set it down as a fixed principle that you will never depart from your regular business unless it be by the mere use of surplus funds. Study the book of the Proverts of Solomon until your mind is full of those old truths; truths which live in constant youth and beauty, though they be six thousand years old. Go fully into the considerations drawn from morality and religion, and you may find more powerful motive than any we have presented.

GENERAL TORREJON .- This Mexican officer appears to be favored with an extra supply of lives, for he has been regu-larly killed in every one of the great battles. At Palo Alto he was slain by a grape shot; at Monterey by a Texan rifle sullet; at Buena Vista by a thrust from a bayonet; at Cerro Gordo his dead body was found upon the field at the close of the fight; and now he has been killed again at Contreros. It is unlucky for him that his aptitude for getting himself killed is on a par with his facility at coming to life again. [Com. Advertiser

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

PROM THE LONDON SPECTATOR.

Merle D'Aubigne's Protector, a Vindication. Struck with the light which various documents lately published have thrown upon the character of Cromwell, the Protestant historian of the Reformation determined to give to the world his conclusions from their examination, in some Continental Review. The work, however, grew upon him, and he found it would far exceed the limits of an article. An idea of translating Carlyle's "Letters and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell" came across him, but it was his own and a general Continental opinion that "Mr. Carlyle's book possesses so much originality of thought and manner as to defy all possibility of rendering them into any of our languages." The consequence was the work before us, in which history, biography, and disquisition are mingled together, disquisition predominating in spirit if not in substance, as might be expected from the original conception.

The Protector, a Vindication, is an Evangelical Protestant view of Cromwell's character, in which the author looks upon the great Englishman as an instrument called up to withstand Popery and arbitrary power, and estimates his character more by his sayings or writings, under all circumstances and at all times, than by his public acts. Conduct is not, indeed, omitted; and the survey includes a continuous and tolerably full notice of Cromwell's public and private life; but his speeches, letters, and sayings are the leading texts. The object of D'Aubigne's discourses is to disprove the usual charge of Cromwell's hypocrisy and ambition, and to explain the enigms of his character by ascribing his conduct to a strict sense of *Protestant* religious duty. Omitting the details, even of great events, and passing lightly over many circum historical or biographical importance, the Genevese divine and historian brings together, as into a focus, those utterances of Cromwell which must be supposed to unfold, as far as any ex-ternal sign can unfold, his real thoughts and feelings. The vindicator examines Cromwell's conduct at very critical periods, such as the negotiations with the King and the trial, the ods, such as the negotiations with the King and the trial, the rish campaign, the victory at Dunbar, the reiterated proposal that Oliver should take the title of King, and his death. He scrutinizes Cromwell's obscure manhood and his private life, from the first traces of him to his highest greatness, showing that he was the same "God-fearing" speaking and writing man throughout; and bringing forward proofs of his affectionate and sportive but pious character in domestic letters, that he never could have expected to pass beyond the family. He exhibits the plain simplicity of Oliver's habits and mode of life, when he was at the highest point of human power, and, as far as it is possible to judge, of his mind and feelings. He adduces passages from political opponents—from Clarendon to Southey—as testimony to his humanity, or natural good qualities; and concludes, from these various evidences, and the consistency traceable throughout, that a deep sense of religious duty was the mainspring of Cromwell's conduct, and the rue key by which to unlock his character. Merle D'Aubigne blames the death of the King, but draws a distinction bety he culpability of an act and the character which should attach to the actors; and, while doing full justice, and perhaps something more than justice, to the sound Protestant views of the Protector, he censures the error by which men are led to look for special directions instead of applying themselves to the revealed word.

"We are approaching a catastrophe which we would willingly avoid; but which we must in justice acknowledge dif-fers essentially from that which startled the world in 1793. If the safety of the nation was incompatible with Charles's remaining on the throne, was it necessary that he should pass from the throne to the scaffold? Most certainly not. To connive at his escape into a foreign country would have been the most befitting course, an expedient that was afterwards adopted in the case of James II, and, in our days, in that of Charles X. It was also that which in all probability, as we have seen, Cromwell once desired to have followed. But the fear of compromising the future tranquillity of the nation now condemned the King to a severer penalty. We must deplore such times as those when men were so prodigal of human blood, we must lament that even the majesty of the throne could not protect a guilty prince; but all the documents of the those ages condemned to death as we now condemn them to

brief imprisonment.
"The manner in which he [Cromwell] was at length led to sign Charles's death-warrant has not, perhaps, been suffi-ciently appreciated. We have already remarked that his great religious error was his assuming for the mainspring of his ac-tions those inward impulses which he ascribed to God in preference to the explicit commands of the Holy Scriptures. He believed in what has been denominated a particular faith. If while engaged in prayer, or immediately after, he felt a lively conviction in his mind, he thought that this impression proceeded immediately from Heaven, and that he ought to follow it as the very voice of God. If, on the contrary, his levotions remained languid, he concluded that he ought to abstain from the meditated act. This is a common error in pious minds, and we might point to one denomination of Christians celebrated for their spirit of meckness and peace

who partially participate in such sentiments.
"It was this which guided him in the sentence passed on Charles, and freed him from all his doubts and scrupies. John Cremwell, at that time in the Dutch service, had come to England with a message from the Princes of Wales and o Orange to endeavor to save the King's life. When introduced o his cousin Oliver, he reminded him of the Royalist opinions he had formerly entertained at Hampton Court. The latter still uncertain as to the line of conduct which he ought to pursue, replied that he had often fasted and prayed to know Cromwell and his friends again sought by prayer the path they land. From that moment all was fixed : God had spoken Oliver's indecision was at an end; it remained now merely to act and accomplish that will, however appalling it might be. At one o'clock in the morning a messenger from the General knacked at the door of the tavern where John Cromwell lodged, and informed him that his cousin had at length dismissed his doubts, and that all the arguments so long put forward by the most decided Republicans were now confirmed by the will of the Lord.

"Enthusiasm, then, was the cause of Cromwell's error. This is a serious fault in religion; but may it not extenuate the fault in morals? Is a man who desires to obey God equally guilty with him who is determined to listen to his pas-Is not God's will the sovereign rule of good and

"Chateaubriand, a witness beyond suspicion on this point, speaking of the times at which we have been glancing, if not the particular act under examination, proceeds thus : 'At this epoch faith was every where, except in a small number of ibertines and philosophers; it impressed on the faults, and sometimes even on the crimes, something grave, and even moral, if the expression may be allowed, by giving to the victim of policy the conscience of the martyr, and to error the conviction of truth.' This error in religion is, in our opinion, the only important blemish to be found in Cromwell. same time it is the key which opens and explains his whole life. His piety was sincere, but it was not always sober.

"Yet if this error be a great extenuation of the Protector's fault, the crime to which it led him must ever remain in hisory as a warning to terrify those who may base their conduct on their inward impressions, rather than on the sure, positive, and ever-accessible inspirations of that Word of God which

It will be seen, from this extract, that Cromwell, a Vindiration, partakes somewhat of the nature of a sermon; and is ot devoid of those peculiarities which the application of religious discourse to lay matters generally involves, or of faults almost inseparable from a mode of composition where exhor-tation or opinion is wont to run beyond the actual matter. In a literary point of view, bowever, the book is one of much nerit; alike close and skilful in the selection of facts, deriving listinctness and unity from the author's object. As a disqui sition, it is entitled to great praise; throwing a new light upon an important subject, and establishing a case, if it does not entirely prove it. The day has long since passed when rational men gave heed to the libels of the Cavaliers and their cribes upon the Protector; and, partly from the softening prejudices by lapse of time, partly from a closer researc and a more critical spirit of inquiry, the severely loyal and political views of such men as Cowley and Clarendon have een much shaken. The philosophical hypothesis of "hypoerisy" has of late been doubted by some, and attacked by Carlyle; but no one, we think, has treated it so successfully as Merle D'Aubigne-perhaps because he can enter more the roughly into the religious iceling, and the deep horror of Popery felt by the men of Cromwell's age: he also believes that the Protector was specially raised up to oppose the Papal power. The most telling, if not the strongest point, the peculiar phraseology, the religious cant, so to speak, of Cron well, he meets generally by regarding it as a mere habit and the mode of the time: but perhaps the best answer is, that it found in his earliest letters, and always adhered to by him. This consistency is the strongest argument in favor of the ge-numeness of Cromwell's character. It will not, indeed, avail much against the hypothesis of a mixed natural character, where religion, policy, and ambition were so mingled that the individual himself could not have separated them. The daing. and the apparent recklessness of many of Cromwell's acts and behavior, is more consistent, perhaps, with the idea of a man who in important matters fancied that he always walked by a special direction; as is the plain naturalness which attended him to the very last. The conduct for which Cowley was mable to find a name is more reconcileable with either of these suppositions than with the poet's notion of mere tyranny

These are great calamities," says Cowley, in A Discourse by Way of Vision concerning the Government of Oliver Cromwell, alluding to his alleged tyranny; "but even these are not the most insupportable that we have endured: for so it

is that the scorn and mockery and insultings of an enemy are more painful than the deepest wounds of his serious fury. This man was wanton and merry (unwittily and ungracefully merry) with our sufferings; he loved to say and do senseless and fantastical things only to show his power of doing or saying any thing.

To-day you should see him ranting so wildly that nobody durst come near him; the morrow flinging of cushions and playing at snowballs with his servants; this month he assembles a Parliament, and professes himself with humble tears to be only their servant and minister; the next month he swears by the living God that he will ter; the next month he swears by the living God that he will turn them out of doors; and he does so in his princely way of threatening, bidding them 'turn the buckles of their girdles behind them.' The representatives of a whole, nay, of three whole nations, was, in his esteem, so contemptible a meeting that he thought the affronting and expelling of them to be a thing of so little consequence as not like. thing of so little consequence as not to deserve that he should advise with any mortal man about it. What shall we call this, poldness or brutishness, rashness or phrenzy? There is no name can come up to it, and therefore we must leave it with

Whatever name may be given to Cromwell's conduct, the above proceedings do not savor of hypocritical ambition, which is wont to be more chary of affronting men; nor is it perhaps consistent with any metaphysical characteristics, unless we also take into consideration physical qualities, constitution or

VOLCANIC ERUPTION IN THE PACIFIC.

A new volcanic eruption has occurred upon a small uninhabited island belonging to the Vavan group, of which an account has been published at Samoa, by J. C. Williams, Esq., United States Consul, and Capt. Sampson, of New Bedford. The island is named Toku, and lies sixty miles northwest from Tava. On the 9th of June severe shocks of an carthquake were felt at intervals at Tava; on the night of the 11th a very bright light was seen in the direction of Toku. The next morning every thing was covered with dust, and the air had the smell of sulphur. On the 13th Mr. Williams left Tava and approached Toku. Immense volumes of smoke Tava and approached Toku. Immense volumes of smoke and dust were perceived, and on the morning of the 12th Capt. Sampson, of the C. W. Morgan, (whaler,) on his way from one of the Tonga islands, entered the shower of ashes. Before they entered, it appeared like a squall; so soon as they got into it the eyes of the men on the watch were filled, and the deck began to be covered with fine dust. Captain Sampson put the ship about, but, being persuaded that there was no land near, he continued his course. So soon as the sun arose the dust appeared of a dark red color, rolling over like great volumes of smoke, presenting an awful appearance; like great volumes of smoke, presenting an awful appearance at eight o'clock it was so dark that candles had to be lighter in the cabin; at 11 A. M. it began to clear a little, the sun appearing occasionally; by noon they got out of it, being then in 171° 45' west and 11° 2' south, having sailed across the shower at least forty miles. Capt. Cash, of the ship Massachusetts, got into the shower about the same time, though at least sixty miles east of Capt. Sampson, and not far from Savage Island. The ashes penetrated every crevice of the ship, and fell in such quantities that Capt. Sampson believes that tons of it fell on the deck, which had to be cleared from time to time.

The dust is of a dark gray slatey color, of specific gravity 1.076, containing a large proportion of sulphur and so much of free sulphuric acid as to give it a sharp taste; it also contains a small proportion of iron. No doubt a minute analysis would give the usual combinations of silica and several of the sulphates usually found in volcanic dust.

DOMESTIC ITEMS

The Leonardtown (Md.) Herald says: "The health of St. Mary's county was probably never better than it is at this time. We have not heard of more than two or three cases of the bilious since the fall set in, and those were of an unusually mild character. Cases of the pgue and fever, too, are equally rare. The lower Potomac country this fall, generally, has been very healthy.'

A letter from Bayou Sara, (La.) dated September 17th, in the New Orleans Delta, says: "O'Blennis was again arraigned before the District Court of Point Coupee for the murder of Frank Combs, on Monday last, but whilst the Court was progressing the District Attorney, Wm. Beatty, finding there was no chance for a conviction, entered a nolle prosequi, which closes the matter forever on this earth

The Mayor of New York has received, through Captain Hebert, a letter from the Transatlantic Company, Heroult, De Handel & Co., acknowledging, in the warmest terms, the reception given to the Union (as the pioneer of the line) and her officers by the city authorities; and, with true French courtesy, extending to the Mayor and his colleagues in the Corporation a general invitation to visit France in any of the company's steamers.

For two or three weeks past they have had quite a lem flurry in New York and Boston—the fruit commanding \$12 a hundred, or from a shilling to eighteen pence a piece. Vinegar was in demand as a substitute, and limes of the greenest and sourest came to be thought something. Then a cargo or two arrived, and the country was safe again. Lemons fell from \$12 to \$7; nobody was rained by the fall.

The New York Journal of Commerce has an amusing an edote of the roguery of the paper carriers who hawked about the account of the obsequies in memory of Mr. O'Connell, which, with the oration, were printed on a half sheet, with mourning rules. Finding they were like to make a losing business of it, they suddenly changed their cry from "Funeral of Daniel O'Connell!" and struck up, "Another great battle in Mexico-American army cut to pieces-Death o Gen. Scott." They now charge considerable number of copies at that rate. The black lines facilitated the imposture.

A NARROW ESCAPE .- As the Winchester cars were on their way to Harper's Ferry on Monday last the engineer dis-covered an obstruction on the road, which, on nearing, proved to be a yellow boy fast asleep. The motion of the en-gine was quickly reversed, and one of the hands jumped from the engine tender for the purpose of pulling the boy off the track. Just as the wheels of the car were within a few feet of the boy, he awoke, and rolled off the track, down the bank, out of harm's way, very much frightened. He soon "picked himself up," and scampered off towards the residence of his owner.—Virginia Free Press.

FALL OF PORK .- There was a sudden and unlooked for of pork in Rochester, New York, on Saturday night, which created more noise—if not as much excitement—as the recent failures in New York. Some 150 live hogs had been put on board a boat for shipment, half of them being placed on a false deck between the floor and upper deck. The false deck gave way, when the whole assembly joined in a chorus which attracted the whole neighborhood. Thirteen of them were smothered before they could be taken out.

When a London Cockney, who had always risen at midday, had been induced, on a water party, to see a sunrise, he exclaimed, when the sun was above the horizon and people were turning away, "Is that all? I thought it went up like

DROWNED .- On Tuesday evening a sound as of a person ing into the water was heard by some gentlemen who were passing over the East Cambridge bridge, near Boston. They ran to the spot and called aloud, but received no answer.

A boat and lights were procured, but nothing was discovered except a cloth cap, on the bridge, which was afterward ascertained to belong to Mr. John A. Dix, of the Navy, who had left his residence at 7 o'clock the same evening, telling his wife that he was going out for a walk. He was seen on the bridge soon afterward. The body has not been recovered.

Ir. New York, a day or two ago, a house in 13th street fell to the ground with a tremendous crash while there were inside of it seven persons, only one of whom was severely injured, the front to the back part of the lot, when some of the under work gave way, and it came down. The ruins were imme diately removed, and the persons buried beneath them rescued from their perilous situation

CHARLESTON, (S. C.) SEPTEMBER 24. We regret to learn that Col. FREMONT, whose departure for Aiken we noticed a few days since, did not reach that place to see his mother alive. She died but a few hours before arrival. He accompanied her remains the next day to this city, and, after witnessing the last sad rites, left here the evening following (Wednesday) on his return to Washington In his affliction, rendered doubly poignant by his deep disap pointment in not receiving her parting look of recognition after his long and eventful absence, he has the sympathy of our enre community. - Mercury.

Gus Corron.-Too much precaution cannot be taken in the use of gun cotton by sportsmen. A distinguished rifle manufacturer of this city lately had a fine rifle blown to fragments in his hands by a charge of cotton, less than would fill an ordinary thimble. He thinks gun cotton unsafe to use except in blasting, there being so much inequality and uncer-tainty in its strength. Even for blasting it should be used with great care .- N. Y. Sun.

A PUZZER,-A writer in the Bardist Register propose

the following inquiry:
"If a Mr. Randall is blessed with a son, whom he names Ezra, and if Mr. R., upon the death of Ezra's mother, mar-ries the daughter of Mr. Alvord, who a few years before had lost his wife, and who subsequently, by a second wife, is bless ed with a daughter that is named Mary, but who lives not long to lament the early death of his first daughter Mrs. Randall, or enjoy the society of his companion and daughter Mary; and if, after his death, Mr. Randall takes for his third wife the former wife of his father-in-law, and if his son Ezra choose to marry the daughter of his father's third wife, Miss Mary Alvord, will any law, human or divine, be broken, and what re-lation will Ezra be to his father, or his children to his father's